

# **The Bloodline System**

**c 28**

## **Visiting Gami Dojo**

He wasted no time before tapping the surface.

Troooiinn!

A projection of four things was displayed.

The first was a rectangular-shaped board. The second was a wad of cash arranged in a neat row. The third was a small briefcase while the fourth was a piece of oven-like equipment.

Gustav tapped on the image of the oven-like equipment and it appeared right in front of him.

It was two meters in height.

He could feel his consciousness fading away but he still struggled to open up the large oven-like equipment.

Upon opening it up, the space within it had foods of different kinds.

Snacks, juicy meats, e.t.c

Gustav quickly grabbed onto a juicy-looking large piece of meat.

He opened his mouth wide and stuffed it inside.

Chew! Chew! Chew! Chew!

Chewing sounds were heard as Gustav. ripped the meat to shreds in seconds inside his mouth.

[+1 energy point has been recovered]

Gustav didn't stop after seeing that notification. There were tons of food inside the oven like equipment.

Gustav brought them out one after the other and a huge feast began.

[+1 energy point has been recovered]

[+1 energy point has been recovered]

[+1 energy point has been recovered]

The way Gustav's cheeks bulged due to the amount of food stuffed in made it look like it would burst open.

Nevertheless, he kept stuffing one food after the other into his mouth.

Crunch! Crunch! Crunch!

A mixture of bakes, fries, meat, fish, almost everything could be seen here.

Gustav had been keeping a lot of food that he never had the opportunity to taste for almost ten years. He enjoyed eating a lot and had these foods kept down for easy access who knew that they'd come in handy today.

In a few more seconds Gustav had neatly finished the stash of food he kept within the large oven-like equipment.

Srroovv!

The doors behind slid up and a female sporting long grey hair could be seen walking into the room through it.

She was clad in a yellow long coat, blue top, and mini skirt with black pop socks. She had a look of indifference written all over her face as walked in gracefully and lightly.

Gustav stood up from the floor upon noticing her presence, "Miss Aimee?" He muttered while gulping down the food in his mouth.

"Hey, we're leav..." Miss Aimee was in the process of speaking when she noticed something.

"Why are you naked?" She questioned while glaring at Gustav.

"Huh? Naked?" Gustav asked with a confused look before turning his head to look down.

"Uhh?" His eyes widened and he quickly covered his little brother which was exposed.

When he used size manipulation earlier, his uniform was ripped to shreds.

He didn't notice at that time that he was naked due to low energy.

"Miss Aimee, why didn't you knock?"

Gustav's face was currently beet red as he stood behind the large oven placed in the middle of the room.

"Why would I? I paid for this room after all," Miss Aimee stated.

Gustav; "..."

"Why is this place in such a mess?" Miss Aimee questioned as she walked further.

She noticed the large oven-like equipment in the room and also the slightly cracked ceiling.

"Miss Aimee, erm, would you leave so I can you know... put on some clothes?" Gustav asked with a look of embarrassment.

"Why? Just go ahead and put on something if you want to, I'm not stopping you," Miss Aimee replied with an indifferent look and sat on the bench placed beside the wall.

Gustav; "..."

"You have forgotten so soon about when you barged into my office... didn't you also see my nakedness," Miss Aimee added.

"Miss Aimee you have forgotten that you nearly killed me," Gustav pointed at himself as he spoke. 'And I didn't see everything,' he wanted to add this but he decided to keep quiet.

"Hmm, true... if you have the strength you should come and try to kill me also," Miss Aimee folded her arms while staring at Gustav as she proposed.

Gustav nearly puked out blood, 'She's such a bully,'

Miss Aimee had a straight look on her face, she didn't even look bothered in the slightest.

"Well... I will just close my eyes for a few seconds, use that time to cover your disaster," Miss Aimee stated and proceeded to close her eyes.

'Disaster? what does she mean by disaster?' Gustav's face was still red as he quickly picked a cloth from the storage device.

In the blink of an eye, he had already worn the cloth.

He was now putting on a clean-looking sky blue jeans trouser and a red hoodie jacket.

"Phew," He sighed in relief after covering up and raised his head to stare at miss Aimee.

Miss Aimee's eyes were wide opened.

"Ekk, Miss Aimee, since when have those eyes been open?" Gustav flinched back in shock as his face became red again.

"Who knows? I already saw your pitiful-looking thumb so it doesn't matter," Miss Aimee replied with a casual look.

The way she said it with such aloofness made Gustav want to sink into the floor.

"Let's go!" Miss Aimee said and proceeded to stand up.

"Hmm? Go where?" Gustav questioned with a dumbfounded look.

"The dojo," Miss Aimee answered without turning around.

"But school activities aren't over yet," Gustav replied with a confounded look.

"Have you forgotten what today is?" Miss Aimee said.

Gustav stood in place for a few seconds before his face shone with understanding.

"Oh, I remember today is supposed to be parents and teachers meeting day,"

Gustav recalled that days when this meeting was held, school activities would end earlier.

He had already been in here for one hour so he wasn't aware that school activities had ended for the day.

Students were currently heading to their homes. The parent and teachers meeting never involved the students so they were free to leave if they wanted to, though some usually waited for their parents.

Miss Aimee's stared at Gustav trying to note his expression when he mentioned the parents and teachers meeting.

"Alright let's go, Miss Aimee," Gustav said while walking forward. Gustav didn't need to ask miss Aimee why she wasn't attending the meeting when she was a teacher because he knew she didn't like such gatherings. According to her seeing all those parents act all rich and mighty gave her the urge to spit on their faces.

'Hmm, he doesn't seem as concerned as he used to, or is he hiding it?' Miss Aimee watched as Gustav walked towards her with a look of contemplation.

Gustav didn't seem bothered that his parents wouldn't attend the meeting to represent him Which surprised miss Aimee because Gustav always shone a kind of sad reaction whenever anything related to his parents was mentioned.

They left the small training room and arrived at the corridor that led outside the hall.

Students could be seen walking out also.

They stared at Miss Aimee and Gustav moving together.

Some of them still had looks of bewilderment even though it had been happening for the past month.

Most of them still wondered why miss Aimee would bother associating herself with the so-called trash of the school.

Even when a lot of talented students tried to impress miss Aimee she was never interested in any student. She had no favorites students or any of those things that other teachers did which was why they were surprised when she suddenly started showing interest in Gustav.

No one spoke a single word about this since miss Aimee was present at the moment. They didn't want to get on her bad side.

Gustav and miss Aimee arrived outside the hall and proceeded to climb on her hoverbike that was parked outside.

Gustav held onto miss Aimee's waist from behind as she started the engine.

Swoovv!

There was no noisy sound instead it sounded smooth. The hoverbike lit up from behind and streaked into the distance carrying them both.

The winds blew Gustav's hair to the back as he held onto miss Aimee who was currently speeding with the hoverbike.

Swweeii! Sweeii! Swweeii!

They passed by the sides of several vehicles moving on the road as they sped off.

They were supposed to be wearing helmets but miss Aimee hated helmets. According to her, it spoilt the thrill.

As Gustav found out more and more about her, he was starting to realize that Miss Aimee was a weirdo but who was he to judge. His whole life had been nothing short of cringe.

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In a few minutes, they arrived in front of a large seven hundred story building at the South West of the city.

This building was the tallest in this particular part of the city. It looked like a business building because a lot of people could be seen going in and out of the building.

Four big muscular men stood at the entrance.

Miss Aimee parked by the side.

She and Gustav walked towards the entrance.

The men bowed towards miss Aimee when they spotted her walking up the stairs with Gustav.

Gustav was familiar with this environment because he had been coming here with miss Aimee for the past month.

Gami Dojo occupied the top three floors of this building. Miss Aimee had been bringing him here for training.

"Welcome young miss," The men spoke at the same time.

Miss Aimee nodded softly and handed a cube-like metal towards one of the bulky men.

The man received it and walked towards miss Aimee's hoverbike while Gustav and miss Aimee walked into the building.

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## **The Upcoming Duel**

The interior of the building was well designed.

There were counters on the north and east sides of the ground floor. Female receptionists could be seen at the counters.

The ceiling was designed with blue and margarita-colored tile that blended well together. Small circular white glows were lined up in rows across the ceiling.

A holographic projection of a female in a green business suit was placed in the middle.

The female faced beamed with smiles as she welcomed the arrival of people into the building.

Miss Aimee and Gustav headed towards the corridor at the northeast corner of the first floor.

They walked through it before arriving at the elevators.

The transparent doors slid open and both of them walked in along with three other people.

Just when the doors were about to close up a man clad in a red and black striped jacket used his hands to stop it from closing up.

The man stared at Miss Aimee with a smile as he walked into the elevator.

He was sporting shoulder length black hair and putting on a pair of yellow sunglasses. He had a slightly large build and a tough look but the way he smiled at miss Aimee was creepy.

"Haa, Aimee what a pleasure to see you didn't back down to challenge," He had a wide grin on his face as he pushed the people standing in front to the side with his body.

They all glared at him but didn't have the guts to say anything.

He walked towards miss Aimee who didn't even bother to spare him another glance after seeing who it was.

Shove!

He used his body to shove Gustav towards the side so he could stand in their midst.

Gustav was now standing close to the transparent glass walls on the left side.

After forcefully putting himself in their midst the man turned to the side to stare at Gustav with a threatening look.

"Brat, prepare to lose today!" He said to Gustav before turning back to face miss Aimee on the left.

"When he loses remember our bargain," He grinned as he moved his face close to miss Aimee's cheek.

Miss Aimee who didn't speak a word since his entry finally muttered something as her nose twitched.

"Such foul breath,"

The man's face twisted upon hearing that but before he could retort miss Aimee walked towards the front.

"Let's go, Gustav, we're gonna use the other one," She said and tapped on a button which caused the elevator to open up.

Gustav nodded and walked towards the glass doors.

"He can't win!" The man in sunglasses shouted out as they walked out of the elevator.

"This foul breath will be what your lips will taste soon," The man sunglasses stated with a confident look.

"We shall see about that," Miss Aimee didn't even bother turning around as she spoke.

She and Gustav left the elevator to enter the other one beside it.

The man in the other elevator gritted his teeth with annoyance.

"That brat! I will make sure he is dealt with so I don't see him around you anymore," He spat as the elevator glowed up.

A circular blue light descended from above and surrounded them.

In a blink of an eye, everyone disappeared.

The elevators within these buildings weren't ordinary. They were teleportation elevators that would beam them to their desired floor.

Anything that had to do with spatial travel was very expensive, that even a lot of wealthy people couldn't afford it.

This proved just how high class the building was even though the teleportation elevator was not comparable to teleportation circles.

Gustav and miss Aimee entered into the next one. They didn't speak about what happened a minute ago because it was nothing new to them.



Gustav reminisced about the last month when he arrived in miss Aimee's office just as she demanded.

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"You are the reason for Hung Jo and Ben's condition aren't you? also... you killed Paul didn't you?"

Gustav's eyes widened in fear after hearing her questions upon his arrival. His palms started sweating as he racked his brain for excuses.

"Don't worry, there's no cause for alarm... I already knew," She stated with her usual indifferent look.

"Besides they deserved the punishment they received! You stood up for yourself which is a right everyone should possess but this world is full of discrimination... without power, you will always be at the bottom of the food chain... oppression, depression..." Miss Aimee said with a disappointed look.

"Miss Aimee even with that, I still committed a crime... why would you help me?" Gustav questioned with a baffled look.

"Because... you finally stood up! You fought back! If you had left them to keep doing to you as they pleased, I would never have stretched forth my hand to assist you! I hate weak-minded people! Being physically weak is understandable but being mentally weak means you can never be truly powerful!"

Miss Aimee's words kept ringing in his ear, mind, and heart.

"You took the first step to become powerful! I don't know what luck you have received recently that could have helped you to achieve what you did but it's alright for you to keep it a secret... after all, everyone has a secret or two,"

Gustav finally calmed down after hearing miss Aimee's explanation and point of view.

"I will train you and make sure you learn how to use your abilities properly," Miss Aimee concluded with that.

"Miss Aimee, I understand now and I'm filled with gratitude but I also understand that nothing comes for free... what would you want in return?" Gustav questioned with a slightly tensed look. He had read enough books to understand the concept of the world.

"Oh, it seems you are really hell bent on repaying me! what I want in return, hehe," Miss Aimee smiled as she spoke.

Gustav's heart rate increase on seeing her smile, 'Miss Aimee has never smiled before... I hope she doesn't plan to turn me into her slave,'

"When the time is right I will ask. For now, nothing comes to mind," Miss Aimee replied as her facial expression went back to normal.

"Huh?" Gustav was surprised at this reply but he decided to keep an open mind.

'Even if she wants me to become her slave or make an unreasonable request later, I will become powerful enough to stop that from happening,'

Gustav was grateful for her help but he also didn't want to be manipulated.

Since that day miss Aimee had been training Gustav. His usage of strength, speed, and fight skills had improved during the past month.

Of course, he didn't let her know that he had other bloodlines within him, he only revealed that his Genetic Transformation Bloodline could increase in grade which shocked miss Aimee greatly.

She told him never to reveal it to anyone if not he'd be turned into a lab rat. Gustav figured he shouldn't have mentioned it after seeing her reaction but miss Aimee had done enough for him to give her the benefit of the doubt.

When miss Aimee first brought him to Gami Dojo, they ran into the man they just met at the elevator a while ago.

John Brown!

He was a well-known powerful mixed-blood trainer around here.

He was also one of miss Aimee's suitors.

According to miss Aimee, he had been bugging her like a fly to go out with him for some time. She always turned him down.

When he saw miss Aimee bringing Gustav he approached them again and found out that Gustav was miss Aimee's student.

When he questioned Gustav about his bloodline grade he was shocked that Gustav was an F-grade mixed-blood. He never expected Miss Aimee to personally train an F-grade mixed-blood.

Since then he had been trying to separate miss Aimee from Gustav. He hated seeing Gustav move around with her and also act casual with her.

This man happened to also have a female student that he trained in the dojo.

He issued a challenge to miss Aimee two weeks ago, that both students would duel one another. He proposed that if his student won, miss Aimee would get rid of Gustav and go on a date with her.

Miss Aimee agreed after bringing forth her proposal, "When Gustav wins, don't ever come closer than ten feet around me,"

The kind of confidence she had in Gustav was really surprising.

This was why Gustav made sure he channeled his bloodline through the fourth point today.

He also wasn't fond of John Brown and his female student. Since they both treated him with contempt, he would like nothing more than to slap both their faces today by winning the duel.

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Gustav and miss Aimee arrived at the third to the last floor which was where the teleportation elevator could take them to.

There were only two more floors above this one. To go up a person would have to climb actual stairs because there was no elevator to get to the last floor.

"Hyaah!"

"Hyaah!"

"Hyaah!"

"Hyaah!"

Upon exiting the elevator these were the sounds that entered into their eardrums.

It was like they had arrived at a different place entirely.

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## **The Bloodline System - Chapter 30 Gauging Strength**

A patch of grasses and flowers could be seen planted in the environment.

The ceiling was constructed in such a way that a person would think they were outside the building.

The ceiling looked like the blue skies.

Small bungalow like buildings made of wood could be seen around

These bungalow houses had white sliding doors with black lines plastered on them, forming rows and columns.

This place was larger than ten stadiums joined together so it was able to house other structures. Nevertheless, it was surprising to see that structures like this could be built in a business building.

The environment gave off an ancient vibe to Gustav. When he first arrived here he was very shocked but he also found it to his liking.

Even though it looked ancient, there were still some technological types of equipment put in place.

There was a Bloodline grading device standing at a corner. There was also a power output device and some other pieces of equipment out in the open.

The sounds that they heard when they arrived here were coming from the small bungalow structures constructed with wood.

This place was Gami Dojo. A prestigious place for training mixed-bloods in the city. It was also very expensive.

Teachers usually rented one of the buildings to teach their students here extra time.

Teachers who did this also charged the parents of the kids but miss Aimee paid for everything herself.

Most of the kids that came here were also spoiled brats so Gustav had never associated with them since he started coming here.

The environment was conducive for teaching mixbloods and enabling them to learn faster.

Equipments, materials, and other different things were provided here to also help the students train well.

Master mixed-blood trainers existed within this building.

Miss Aimee and Gustav headed towards the stairs.

They always had their sessions on the last floor so that was where they were headed.

Anytime a person saw miss Aimee they would greet her by saying, "Good day young miss,"

This sounded like a casual greeting but they would also give a standing bow while greeting.

This made Gustav more suspicious of miss Aimee's background which she never revealed to him.

He figured she must have been coming here for a long time.

After climbing the stairs for a few minutes, they arrived at the top floor.

Unlike the second and third to the last floors, this floor wasn't crowded or packed with many of those bungalow buildings.

They were only about ten in number and the atmosphere gave off a soothing feeling.

The three floors were built using some energy crystals. The energy crystals helped mixedbloods in meditation especially to channel their bloodline faster. The higher the floor the better the service.

Miss Aimee and Gustav went towards the dojo on the east side.

The design was pretty luxurious and beautiful flowers could be seen surrounding it.

They slid the doors to the side and walked in.

The interior was just like how a dojo would look.

But it was mixed with both modern and ancient types of equipment.

It had a weapon rack at the side where katanas, sabers, and some combination of a sword and gun could be seen.

The floors looked wooden but the truth is, they are harder than titanium yet still soft to the feet.

Miss Aimee went into the changing room.

Gustav walked up to the front where some weights could be seen.

There were blue-colored steel weight lifting plates placed on both sides of the rods also some other steel weight lifting plates stacked upon each other by the side.

They were in different sizes but Gustav moved closer to one carrying about six weight plates on both sides.

"Hmm," Gustav held his chin as he thought of something.

"I haven't completed today's task," Gustav muttered and proceeded to squat.

He placed his right hand on the metallic rod holding the weight plates and lifted it.

Gustav lifted it with ease, carrying it above his head.

The last time he came here he couldn't lift this weight because it weighed more than one thousand kilograms.

He opened the system interface as he did this to check his progress

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[Quests]

»Daily

-Today's task (1/3):

.Travel 120km (Status: 116/120km)

.Climb to a height of 806 meters (Status: 806/806m✓)

.Carry a total of 2450 kilograms (Status: 1200/2450kg)

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Gustav purposely didn't lift anything today just so he could figure out how much this weighed so he could use it to calculate his current strength.

'Hmm, one thousand two hundred kilograms... I don't feel sore but also I can tell that if I add more plates to this it would only struggle to lift it after some time,'

Gustav lowered it.

"Let me see how fluid I can be with this,"

Instead of lifting it normally, Gustav held it like a baseball bat. The only difference was, he was still holding it with one hand.

Swing! Swing! Swing! Swing! Swing!

He swung the weight several times casually.

After doing it more than ten times, he stopped.

"Hmm, I can probably go fifty more times before my stamina runs out,"

Gustav's reason for doing this was to properly gauge his current level of strength.

[Daily task completed (2/3): Carry a total of 2450kg ✓]

As he was dropping the weight back to the ground, miss Aimee walked out of the changing room.

She was dressed in a butter color and red yukata. Butter color for the top and red for the bottom reaching her feet.

Her aloof expression added a certain kind of charm to her current look, also her cleavage was partly exposed proving that miss Aimee wasn't small in any way.

She stared at Gustav dropping the weight.

"Oh, you can lift that now? Did you already channel your bloodline through the fourth point?" Miss Aimee figured it out immediately.

Gustav nodded in affirmation.

"That's quite a big leap in strength," Miss Aimee stated with a contemplative gaze.

"I doubt there's a Zulu-ranked mixed-blood that could easily lift that without having a kind of strength-related bloodline," Miss Aimee added.

"I'll take that as a compliment miss Aimee," Gustav smiled as he replied.

"Strength isn't everything though, always remember a well-skilled mixed-blood can easily deal with a mixed-blood who doesn't know how to use their strength properly," Miss Aimee stated before turning around.

"Do not fear the man who has practiced a thousand techniques only once... fear the man who has practiced one technique a thousand times,"

"Miss Aimee's method of complementing me is really weird," Gustav sighed after hearing miss Aimee's speech even though he knew it was right.

"I have been training you on your areas of weakness... highly predictable attacks and movements, leaving too many openings after completing an attack! If you want my

compliment, let me see the fruits of your training today! Go get dressed," Miss Aimee said as she walked towards the door.

Gustav nodded and walked to the dressing room.

In about two minutes he came out wearing the same clothes as miss Aimee.

The both of them walked towards the west side of the floor where a large stage that was half the size of a basketball pitch could be seen.

Some people stood around the stage area, mostly young people who seemed to be around Gustav's age.

Two buff men wearing green yukatas also stood at the right.

A man and a young female stood on the stage.

He and the female were dressed in a yellow and red striped yukata.

The female was sporting green back-length hair. She was a 5'3 beauty but her gaze was laced with pride.

The man started smiling once he saw miss Aimee approaching. This was the same man that they met at the first elevator, John Brown.

The female was his student, Aurora Bright.

- "Is that him?"

- "He looks pretty weak to me,"

- "I heard he's F-grade so this will duel will be finished in no time,"

The voices of other students within the vicinity drifted into the ears of Gustav as he walked towards the stage with Miss Aimee.

His look was indifferent, almost like he didn't hear them speak.

They arrived before the stage and walked up.

"Oh good thing you didn't run but you can still accept that date proposal before Aurora puts him in the hospital," John Brown smiled sheepishly as he spoke.

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